



A NEW SONG CALLED  
**JIG LIGHT SUE**

AIR.—H.p. Light Loc.

In Clonakilty shure,  
 I met the other day,  
 Such a lovely craytur,  
 Who stole my heart away,  
 Of course I made love to her,  
 I had nothing else to do,  
 Over head and ears in love,  
 Wid my darlint honey Sue;

CHORUS:—

Jig light, Sue, faith yess are a tratè  
 Holy murther, 'tis yersell can jig away so a tratè  
 Jig light Sue, faith I know ye a can,  
 If ye want a partner paddy cravin is you man

One evening at a christening,  
 Drinking wh skey in gshole,  
 All at once my Sue, she went,  
 Away with Mickey Moore;  
 I quickly followed after,  
 Me shule about I drew,  
 Knocked him down and took,  
 Away me dar int Sue,

Back he comes in such a hurry:  
 Scarce a word he spokht,  
 Just in the heat of passion,  
 His head gently broke,  
 A row thin was commencing,  
 Heads about in two they flew;  
 Left them all to fight it,  
 Singing to me darlint Sue,

The next day heads and noses;  
 Were lying all around,  
 The murderers by Moses,  
 Swearing should be found,  
 By going to a christening,  
 Faith a sure a few,  
 Went to their burying,  
 I said to darlint Sue;

The next day to be wedded,  
 To father Moore we went;  
 Who tied us both together,  
 To our hearts content,  
 There was dancing singing,  
 Early we withdrew,  
 To the bridal chamber,  
 I said to darlint Sue;